

**Norwich Bulletin and Courier.**  
113 YEARS OLD.  
Subscription price, 12c a week; 50c a month; \$5.00 a year.  
Entered as the Postoffice at Norwich, Conn., as second-class matter.  
Telephone Calls:  
Bulletin Business Office, 480.  
Bulletin Editor's Office, 482.  
Bulletin Job Office, 55-5.  
Williamson Office, Room 2, Murray Building, Telephone, 215.  
Norwich, Wednesday, July 7, 1932.

# 250TH ANNIVERSARY JUBILEE BOOK.

The 250th Anniversary Jubilee book to be printed by The Bulletin will be illustrated much more extensively than the Jubilee book of 1889 and be in every way as desirable a book to own. The facilities for making such a memorial volume are greater now than they were 50 years ago, and at the same cost a very much superior volume can be produced. The 250th Jubilee book will have reports of the full programme and reports of the sermons and addresses with such other matter as may be of interest. There will be a series of old pictures of Norwich which will really make this the most valuable book ever printed about Norwich, with the exception of Miss Perkins' "Antient Homes of Old Norwich," which is one of the most interesting and readable local histories ever issued in New England.

Subscribers for the book should designate upon the coupon which may be clipped from the advertisement how many books they should like, and the style of binding. The old Jubilee books of 1889 were in quick demand and at \$5 a volume, and this book fifty years from now is likely to be equally valuable.

We intend to print the names of officers of civic societies and military companies and to make fuller certain details of the parade.

Those citizens wanting copies will please send in their names as promptly as possible.

# ANOTHER HALF-CENTURY OF ENDEAVOR.

Having become celebrated the 250th anniversary of the founding of the town, and the 125th of the establishment of the city, Norwich now finds itself in trim for a new half-century start and a new progressive record.

This celebration has been a great credit to all concerned; and Norwich has sustained a reputation of never doing anything by halves. There is nothing but praise for the well-designed programme and the splendid work of the active committees. The historical reproductions, under the direction of Messrs. Kappeler and Leavitt, were a delight to all who saw them, and went off with a spirit and grace surprising to the great audience, which was not aware of the possibilities of the velle past of Norwich in the way of providing real entertainment; and a visitor of note from Hartford expressed the opinion that the parade was the finest the state had seen in a quarter of a century. The decorations of the business streets and of the private residences of our citizens were a surprise to visitors from the metropolis, who are accustomed to such manifestations of civic pride, because of their abundance, good taste and brilliancy. City hall was a beautiful picture by day and a fairy palace at night, illuminated by strings of incandescent electric lights outlining it to the very peak of the bell tower.

What citizen did not feel proud over the schools and industries of the town as attractively presented by over a half-hundred floats of beautiful design which represented them. The automobile parade and the pageant upon the Thames were most pleasing; and the fireworks from the top of the bell tower was witnessed for miles around. This was truly a brilliant home affair.

Norwich, like any one who has performed a pleasant duty, realizes today that it had in hand a heavy task and that but for the liberality of a few of our citizens and the talent and constant labor of many others this proud record could not have been made. To make such a festival for the people has been to a large number double work and strenuous work without recompense or praise. In fact, there has been a flood of complaints and free criticism from various sources which resulted from a misconception of the situation and from misapprehensions for which there was no foundation.

Citizens, we are looking back now upon one of the best celebrations ever held in a New England city of equal population and facilities, and we realize the labor, the personal sacrifice of time and the lavish expenditure of money which the affair cost. From President Winslow Tracy Williams to the last man of the organized force everything was done right—what could have done better?

When Mr. Williams took President Taft to entertain as his guest he assumed an expense which showed what he was willing to do for the pleasure of the people and the good name of his native place. He was in all his acts in approvable relation to his guest, the committee and the people, and while there is no evidence that he asks it, he is entitled to the appreciative commendation and the full endorsement of all the people.

The active members of the executive and auxiliary committees, and the eminent and scholarly gentlemen who by their presence and their efforts of cheer gave light and life to the occasion, have not performed a thankless task for the glory of the celebration in their glory, and all the enthusiasm and praise for the masterful performance and the beauty and the grandeur of the occasion is praise of their able and efficient work.

The Bulletin doffs its hat to them all and believes that in the name of the city of Norwich and of the town it expresses honest public sentiment when it says: "Well done, good and faithful servants!"

Happy thought for today: We put ourselves into our work—into our decorations as well as our utterances. Norwich has no reason to blush over what she has wrought.

A lemony famine is not as bad as an ice famine, but it is almost as trying to fanciers of this health-promoting fruit.

# NO MORE SOFT SNAPS.

The demand that all government clerks at Washington shall do an adequate amount of work for their salary has been enforced of the square deal theory.

News comes from Washington that the secretary of the department of commerce and labor has laid down a rule. Stipulated in this rule is that the clerks within his purview must work. Shirking is not to be tolerated. The job to be held must show results in labor performed and interest displayed.

A business rule there seems to be nothing the matter with the above. Looking busy, instead of being busy, is an old trick, but not a commendable accomplishment.

Secretary Nagel is likely to win the admiration of all honest American citizens. The employees of no business house would object to such a requirement as this and there is no reason why a political job should not call for promptness, interest and efficiency.

# A WHITE-DOMED SYMBOL.

The city of Baltimore is going to make the dome of its new city hall as "pure as snow," and while other cities have staid domes shining beneath the sun, this great and growing city so near to Washington and its capitol, proposes to make its most striking architectural structure pure white as a message and a token to the people. With reference to this the Baltimore American writes: "It is no whitewashing job, let us believe, that has been under way during the past week or so, and which has transformed the toppling of the municipal dome from its sacred status to one of celestial whiteness. Is there any who would call to mind the saying about 'whited sepulchres' as to the outside and 'ravening wolves' as to the inside? Be the thought dismissed. Let us rather believe that the whitening of the dome is a message and a token to all who behold, not that the sins of various commission beneath the dome are to be concealed with an out-clothing of some different. Let us live in the faith that there is to be an inner purification that will go to the bone."

The American believes in a well-founded hope instead of base suspicions and if the symbol serves to make corrupt practice acts unnecessary and men in public life better, all cities should adopt it.

# CUTTING DOWN OPPORTUNITY.

The habit of meddling with the free social life of the people under the pretext of bringing the average plane of morality and intelligence higher is to a degree deceptive and a wrong to the very class it professes to benefit. The welfare of the child is so closely linked to that of the old-fashioned open road is closed. The Bridgeport Telegram shows how these modern restrictions work, in the following paragraphs: "The open road is closing fast in so far as the children are concerned. It is not wider than the old European pathways, which had room for so few eager feet. The secretary of the New York child labor committee has just made those who want to try the strength at vacation work in the time-honored fashion that they must present to their temporary employers certificates that they are fourteen years old and also a certificate from the board of health. They must submit a satisfactory school record showing that they have attended school for at least 130 days within the last school year and that they have attained a certain rank in their studies."

"In order to get a summer place to run errands, at two dollars a week, a child who lives in New York must present birth certificate, certificate of graduation, passport or baptismal certificate, other documentary evidence if required, and a physician's certificate. There will be no new editions of 'Poor Boys Who Became Famous' in the coming years. The doctrinaires will take care of that."

# EDITORIAL NOTES.

They say a playmate people do small things. Norwich is not in that class.

The American Declaration of Independence never grows uninteresting or stale.

The 250th anniversary drunk will not get into the Jubilee book—the place for it is in jail.

Another hot wave is on the way, but Norwich is all ready for it. Heat cannot make us grumpy now.

Cuba in nationally recognizing the lottery and cockfighting places itself where America was in its dark age.

If this recess does not lend strength and activity to the Connecticut legislature it should go to some resort for a rest.

Heaven appears to recognize that Norwich is worthy of special favors. What celebrant ever saw three better days in July?

The July bride does not receive the compliments the June bride does, but no one dares tell the bridegroom she is not just as sweet.

When the Rose of New England puts off her fancy dress and gets into her industrial duds once more she must hustle more than ever.

The spirit of Norwich was such on Monday that we could spare the spirit of '76. That was sufficiently expressed in the fireworks on the hill.

In some cities ice is so dear that ice-cream makers have had to shut up their factories because they can no longer do business at a profit.

It is difficult to convince some men that it is best to obey law; but it is a profitable thing for any community

# DREADFUL DANDRUFF

Girl's Head Encrusted—Feared Loss of All Her Hair—Baby Had Milk-Crust—Missionary's Wife Made PERFECT CURES BY CUTICURA

"For several years my husband was a missionary in the Southwest. Every one in that high and dry atmosphere has more or less trouble with dandruff and my daughter's scalp became so encrusted with it that I was alarmed for fear she would lose all her hair. After trying various remedies, in desperation I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. They left the scalp beautifully clean and free from dandruff and I am happy to say that the Cuticura Remedies were complete cures. The Cuticura Remedies for so-called 'milk-crust' on baby's head. Cuticura is a blessing." Mrs. J. A. Darling, 218 Fifth St., Carthage, Ohio, Jan. 22, 1908." *Putter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Agents, Boston.*

# THE BULLETIN'S DAILY STORY THE NEW KID

Chester bustled in with an air of great importance. Taking off his hat he reached up and hung it on its hook. Instead of giving it the careless twist by means of which it customarily attained that position.

"Say, Dave," he began, "there's a new kid comin' today and we better—"

"Well, don't I know it?" interrupted David. "Think you're talkin' me a secret."

"Aw, g'wan!" exclaimed Chester. "You never knew a thing about it till I just told you."

"I did, too," retorted David. He added, chuckling: "You kin learn a lot if you git down early enough."

"Well, anyhow," pursued Chester, "it's a good thing for the boss that he made up his mind to get in another helper. I tell you, I wasn't going to stand for it much longer. It's a fright, the way we had to work and the havin' so much responsibility on all."

"Just between me and you I was figurin' on lookin' for another—"

"Chester's voice died away as the office manager appeared with a red-haired boy in tow."

"Good morning, boys," said the manager, "I brought you an assistant. This is—"

"John Fitzgerald, sir," supplied the youth, promptly.

"Well, John, hang up your hat and the boys will tell you about the work."

The manager walked away. "Well, John," began Chester, taking possession of the floor with an imitation of the manager's manner, "I might as well begin to put you wise to the job. There's a lot to learn in this department. We have to copy all the letters and index the letters—"

"Now, John," he observed, "if you're through throwin' looks at yourself, an' one of you kids'll put me wise to where you keep things in this little old joint an' who belongs to the buzzer, I'll get to work."—Chicago News.

to persist against the indignities of law-breakers.

The bowered benches at the park are more interesting to a great many strollers than a merry-go-round.

Now that Evelyn Thaw has lost her pet snake she more seriously feels the incarceration of her insane husband.

The airship is a plaything still and we should not complain of its limitations. The sky-pilot does not want to be killed and we do not wish him to imperil his life to show off.

If citizens would collectively spend half what it costs to celebrate individually every American city and town could have a safe and sane and educative celebration every Fourth.

All our citizens should read the fine address made by Mayor Lippitt in the theater on Tuesday, for it fits the occasion as Lincoln's speech fitted Gettysburg.

The press of Connecticut and other states confess that the title "Rose of New England" fits Norwich and has been held unchallenged for half a century. It is ours if we work for City Beautiful.

With President Taft, the governor of Connecticut, two ex-governors of the state, a United States senator, a half a dozen congressmen and a good part of the legislature "in its midst" Monday, Norwich appeared like one of the bright, particular stars of this state.

Military Drill for All the Idle. Compulsion (military) might be fairly applied to the idle, be they poor or rich. The unemployed whom we support would be better learning military drill than halfheartedly doing work for which they are not suited, and which reduces employment somewhere else. Men who have money but do nothing of any use to the state might be put under the same discipline.—London Times.

Last year 500 American motor cars crossed the frontiers of Germany in tour.

Another hot wave is on the way, but Norwich is all ready for it. Heat cannot make us grumpy now.

Cuba in nationally recognizing the lottery and cockfighting places itself where America was in its dark age.

If this recess does not lend strength and activity to the Connecticut legislature it should go to some resort for a rest.

Heaven appears to recognize that Norwich is worthy of special favors. What celebrant ever saw three better days in July?

The July bride does not receive the compliments the June bride does, but no one dares tell the bridegroom she is not just as sweet.

When the Rose of New England puts off her fancy dress and gets into her industrial duds once more she must hustle more than ever.

The spirit of Norwich was such on Monday that we could spare the spirit of '76. That was sufficiently expressed in the fireworks on the hill.

In some cities ice is so dear that ice-cream makers have had to shut up their factories because they can no longer do business at a profit.

It is difficult to convince some men that it is best to obey law; but it is a profitable thing for any community

DREADFUL DANDRUFF Girl's Head Encrusted—Feared Loss of All Her Hair—Baby Had Milk-Crust—Missionary's Wife Made PERFECT CURES BY CUTICURA

"For several years my husband was a missionary in the Southwest. Every one in that high and dry atmosphere has more or less trouble with dandruff and my daughter's scalp became so encrusted with it that I was alarmed for fear she would lose all her hair. After trying various remedies, in desperation I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. They left the scalp beautifully clean and free from dandruff and I am happy to say that the Cuticura Remedies were complete cures. The Cuticura Remedies for so-called 'milk-crust' on baby's head. Cuticura is a blessing." Mrs. J. A. Darling, 218 Fifth St., Carthage, Ohio, Jan. 22, 1908." *Putter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Agents, Boston.*

Happy thought for today: We put ourselves into our work—into our decorations as well as our utterances. Norwich has no reason to blush over what she has wrought.

A lemony famine is not as bad as an ice famine, but it is almost as trying to fanciers of this health-promoting fruit.

# More Than 20

Ingredients give to Hood's Sarsaparilla its great curative power—power to cure many and varied complaints, including diseases of the blood, of the stomach, of the kidneys and of the liver.

Many of the ingredients are just what the profession prescribes in the ailments of the blood, of the stomach, of the kidneys and of the liver.

Therefore, there can be no substitute for Hood's. Get it in the usual liquid form, or in tablets called Sarsaparilla.

"Well," resumed Chester, turning again to the new kid, "let me see—oh, yes. They're awful particular about bein' respectful to heads of departments 'round here, too, so when you speak to me you'd better just call me 'sir.'"

"Chester paused reflectively. The new kid, leaning against a table, crossed his knees, thrust his hands into his pockets and regarded Chester between partly shut eyelids.

"Aw, fade away, kid," he remarked, languidly. "Don't you try to work any of your answer-the-buzzer-billboard you-get-on-to-the-job games on me. I indexed more books and copied more letters than you ever seen in your life, and I can run any kind of a switchboard that ever was put in." He drew one hand from his pocket and leveled a forefinger at Chester. "And, look here," he said, "you better not come round me with any of your fresh talk 'bout me callin' you 'sir,' unless you want to get posted one in the lamp. I ain't lookin' for no scrap, but if they's goin' to be one it ain't me they'll be gettin' it. I feel first when it's all over. See?"

He straightened up in a leisurely manner, strolled over to the switchboard which Chester sat and gazed calmly down upon the enraged but speechless youth.

"Now," he observed, "if you're through throwin' looks at yourself, an' one of you kids'll put me wise to where you keep things in this little old joint an' who belongs to the buzzer, I'll get to work."—Chicago News.

to persist against the indignities of law-breakers.

The bowered benches at the park are more interesting to a great many strollers than a merry-go-round.

Now that Evelyn Thaw has lost her pet snake she more seriously feels the incarceration of her insane husband.

The airship is a plaything still and we should not complain of its limitations. The sky-pilot does not want to be killed and we do not wish him to imperil his life to show off.

If citizens would collectively spend half what it costs to celebrate individually every American city and town could have a safe and sane and educative celebration every Fourth.

All our citizens should read the fine address made by Mayor Lippitt in the theater on Tuesday, for it fits the occasion as Lincoln's speech fitted Gettysburg.

The press of Connecticut and other states confess that the title "Rose of New England" fits Norwich and has been held unchallenged for half a century. It is ours if we work for City Beautiful.

With President Taft, the governor of Connecticut, two ex-governors of the state, a United States senator, a half a dozen congressmen and a good part of the legislature "in its midst" Monday, Norwich appeared like one of the bright, particular stars of this state.

Military Drill for All the Idle. Compulsion (military) might be fairly applied to the idle, be they poor or rich. The unemployed whom we support would be better learning military drill than halfheartedly doing work for which they are not suited, and which reduces employment somewhere else. Men who have money but do nothing of any use to the state might be put under the same discipline.—London Times.

Last year 500 American motor cars crossed the frontiers of Germany in tour.

Another hot wave is on the way, but Norwich is all ready for it. Heat cannot make us grumpy now.

Cuba in nationally recognizing the lottery and cockfighting places itself where America was in its dark age.

If this recess does not lend strength and activity to the Connecticut legislature it should go to some resort for a rest.

Heaven appears to recognize that Norwich is worthy of special favors. What celebrant ever saw three better days in July?

The July bride does not receive the compliments the June bride does, but no one dares tell the bridegroom she is not just as sweet.

When the Rose of New England puts off her fancy dress and gets into her industrial duds once more she must hustle more than ever.

The spirit of Norwich was such on Monday that we could spare the spirit of '76. That was sufficiently expressed in the fireworks on the hill.

In some cities ice is so dear that ice-cream makers have had to shut up their factories because they can no longer do business at a profit.

It is difficult to convince some men that it is best to obey law; but it is a profitable thing for any community

DREADFUL DANDRUFF Girl's Head Encrusted—Feared Loss of All Her Hair—Baby Had Milk-Crust—Missionary's Wife Made PERFECT CURES BY CUTICURA

"For several years my husband was a missionary in the Southwest. Every one in that high and dry atmosphere has more or less trouble with dandruff and my daughter's scalp became so encrusted with it that I was alarmed for fear she would lose all her hair. After trying various remedies, in desperation I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. They left the scalp beautifully clean and free from dandruff and I am happy to say that the Cuticura Remedies were complete cures. The Cuticura Remedies for so-called 'milk-crust' on baby's head. Cuticura is a blessing." Mrs. J. A. Darling, 218 Fifth St., Carthage, Ohio, Jan. 22, 1908." *Putter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Agents, Boston.*

Happy thought for today: We put ourselves into our work—into our decorations as well as our utterances. Norwich has no reason to blush over what she has wrought.

A lemony famine is not as bad as an ice famine, but it is almost as trying to fanciers of this health-promoting fruit.

# A Cool Restful Mattress

Ingredients give to Hood's Sarsaparilla its great curative power—power to cure many and varied complaints, including diseases of the blood, of the stomach, of the kidneys and of the liver.

Many of the ingredients are just what the profession prescribes in the ailments of the blood, of the stomach, of the kidneys and of the liver.

Therefore, there can be no substitute for Hood's. Get it in the usual liquid form, or in tablets called Sarsaparilla.

"Well," resumed Chester, turning again to the new kid, "let me see—oh, yes. They're awful particular about bein' respectful to heads of departments 'round here, too, so when you speak to me you'd better just call me 'sir.'"

"Chester paused reflectively. The new kid, leaning against a table, crossed his knees, thrust his hands into his pockets and regarded Chester between partly shut eyelids.

"Aw, fade away, kid," he remarked, languidly. "Don't you try to work any of your answer-the-buzzer-billboard you-get-on-to-the-job games on me. I indexed more books and copied more letters than you ever seen in your life, and I can run any kind of a switchboard that ever was put in." He drew one hand from his pocket and leveled a forefinger at Chester. "And, look here," he said, "you better not come round me with any of your fresh talk 'bout me callin' you 'sir,' unless you want to get posted one in the lamp. I ain't lookin' for no scrap, but if they's goin' to be one it ain't me they'll be gettin' it. I feel first when it's all over. See?"

He straightened up in a leisurely manner, strolled over to the switchboard which Chester sat and gazed calmly down upon the enraged but speechless youth.

"Now," he observed, "if you're through throwin' looks at yourself, an' one of you kids'll put me wise to where you keep things in this little old joint an' who belongs to the buzzer, I'll get to work."—Chicago News.

to persist against the indignities of law-breakers.

The bowered benches at the park are more interesting to a great many strollers than a merry-go-round.

Now that Evelyn Thaw has lost her pet snake she more seriously feels the incarceration of her insane husband.

The airship is a plaything still and we should not complain of its limitations. The sky-pilot does not want to be killed and we do not wish him to imperil his life to show off.

If citizens would collectively spend half what it costs to celebrate individually every American city and town could have a safe and sane and educative celebration every Fourth.

All our citizens should read the fine address made by Mayor Lippitt in the theater on Tuesday, for it fits the occasion as Lincoln's speech fitted Gettysburg.

The press of Connecticut and other states confess that the title "Rose of New England" fits Norwich and has been held unchallenged for half a century. It is ours if we work for City Beautiful.

With President Taft, the governor of Connecticut, two ex-governors of the state, a United States senator, a half a dozen congressmen and a good part of the legislature "in its midst" Monday, Norwich appeared like one of the bright, particular stars of this state.

Military Drill for All the Idle. Compulsion (military) might be fairly applied to the idle, be they poor or rich. The unemployed whom we support would be better learning military drill than halfheartedly doing work for which they are not suited, and which reduces employment somewhere else. Men who have money but do nothing of any use to the state might be put under the same discipline.—London Times.

Last year 500 American motor cars crossed the frontiers of Germany in tour.

Another hot wave is on the way, but Norwich is all ready for it. Heat cannot make us grumpy now.

Cuba in nationally recognizing the lottery and cockfighting places itself where America was in its dark age.

If this recess does not lend strength and activity to the Connecticut legislature it should go to some resort for a rest.

Heaven appears to recognize that Norwich is worthy of special favors. What celebrant ever saw three better days in July?

The July bride does not receive the compliments the June bride does, but no one dares tell the bridegroom she is not just as sweet.

When the Rose of New England puts off her fancy dress and gets into her industrial duds once more she must hustle more than ever.

The spirit of Norwich was such on Monday that we could spare the spirit of '76. That was sufficiently expressed in the fireworks on the hill.

In some cities ice is so dear that ice-cream makers have had to shut up their factories because they can no longer do business at a profit.

It is difficult to convince some men that it is best to obey law; but it is a profitable thing for any community

DREADFUL DANDRUFF Girl's Head Encrusted—Feared Loss of All Her Hair—Baby Had Milk-Crust—Missionary's Wife Made PERFECT CURES BY CUTICURA

"For several years my husband was a missionary in the Southwest. Every one in that high and dry atmosphere has more or less trouble with dandruff and my daughter's scalp became so encrusted with it that I was alarmed for fear she would lose all her hair. After trying various remedies, in desperation I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. They left the scalp beautifully clean and free from dandruff and I am happy to say that the Cuticura Remedies were complete cures. The Cuticura Remedies for so-called 'milk-crust' on baby's head. Cuticura is a blessing." Mrs. J. A. Darling, 218 Fifth St., Carthage, Ohio, Jan. 22, 1908." *Putter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Agents, Boston.*

Happy thought for today: We put ourselves into our work—into our decorations as well as our utterances. Norwich has no reason to blush over what she has wrought.

A lemony famine is not as bad as an ice famine, but it is almost as trying to fanciers of this health-promoting fruit.

# REGULATION By Selectmen

ALL PERSONS ARE HEREBY FORBIDDEN, UNDER THE PENALTIES PROVIDED BY LAW, TO USE FIRECRACKERS ALONG THE LINE OF THE PARADE IN CONNECTION WITH THE CELEBRATION OF THE 250TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE SETTLEMENT OF NORWICH, WITHIN THE TOWN OUTSIDE THE CITY LIMITS, DURING THE TIME OF SUCH PARADE, ON THE FIFTH DAY OF JULY, A. D. 1909, THE SAME BEING A LEGAL HOLIDAY.

Dated at Norwich, Connecticut, this 29th day of June, A. D. 1909.

ARTHUR D. LATHROP, FRANCIS E. BECKWITH, ALBERT W. LILLIBRIDGE, Selectmen of the Town of Norwich, Jun29d

# No Building in Norwich

will ever be too large for us to build. All we ask is an opportunity to bid for the job. Competition is keen and compels close figuring, but years of experience has taught us the way to figure close and do first-class work.

C. M. WILLIAMS, General Contractor and Builder, 218 MAIN STREET, Phone 310, may27

PAINTING! PAINTING! That is our business and now is the time to have it done. We will be glad to give you estimates, and our work will be done in a first-class manner at a reasonable figure. Give us a trial order. BROWN & ROGERS, 27 Chestnut St. mar28d